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# hopeclan- chapter one (the apprenticeship)

[image]

It was sun high when Echokit woke. Today she was becoming an apprentice!
She sat up, her muscly shape causing a bulky shadow across the ground of the nursery.
She licked her black paw, washing her silver ears and whiskers. Her silver tabby coat was shimmering in the sunlight that peeked through the leaves above. She shook her fur, and finished washing herself. She looked at her mother, Twilightmoon, as she lifted herself out of her nest. Echokit ran out, and sat beneath dawn rock, waiting for the meeting to begin.

In the light of the sun's rays, echokit's pelt shimmered beautifully as she looked up. Her father, redsky,  had appeared out of the Warriors den. He took his place, as deputy, on the second largest rock. The leader would sit beside him, on the largest rock there. She sat there for what seemed like a lifetime until scarletstar Came out, and called the traditional words;
"All those cats old enough to catch there own prey, gather here, below dawn rock,  for a clan meeting!"
Echokit bounced with exitement as the cats gathered around.  " echokit, from now on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as echopaw. Your mentor shall be shadowsong. Your first task will be battle training. Clan dismissed" though the meeting was short, she was shivering with exitement. To echopaw, the moment lasted a lifetime. She stretched up to her tippy-toes to touch noses with shadowsong. His black pelt, dotted with grey, was smoothly cleaned, and his blue eyes sparked with happiness as he leant down. "Battle training." He murmured. "You should be great at this, since your father was, and still is, the best fighter in the clan. Looking at your build, you will take after him. He should be proud of you. " echopaw's pelt sparkled with Emotion. It meant the world to hear that he would be proud. She snapped back to the present, to

realize that shadowsong had started paying to the cave entrance. She swiftly followed, holding her head high and her chest puffed out proudly. Soon, shadowsong turned to a run, and echopaw could not see him, but his sent was clear as he raced through the forest. Echokit struggled to keep up, but her long limbs did not fail her. She sped up, her speed impressive. She raced past her friend falconpaw, who had become an apprentice the enough before. She stopped to a halt. Shadowsong's scent was not irony of her. It was...above her?  she heard leaves rustle, and instinctively dropped to her back, her paws ready to fling off any attackers. Her ears twitched, and she rolled out of the way as shadowsong barreled down, a paw where echopaw's neck was. She didn't hesitate. as soon as shadowsong barreled down,echopaw leapt into his side, pushing him over with impressive strength. She them tried to pin him down, putting a front paw on his neck and a back paw on his stomach. "Need to be a little quicker?" Echopaw teased, her eyes narrowed in amusement. Shadowsong grunted, throwing echopaw off. However, she got flung into a tree. She meowed painfully, and her paw was at an awkward angle. She yowled in pain. Her shoulder was dislocated.

# chapter two: the prophecy

She yowled in pain. Her shoulder was dislocated.

Shadowsong got up, racing over. "I'm so sorry!" He yowled, grabbing a stick and pressing it against echopaw's shoulder. She yowled in pain once more, shrugging it off and attempting to get up. She callapsed, the pain too much to bear. She landed on her shoulder once more, causing her to howl with pain. She heard a rustle in the bushes.  Brown fur was able to be seen through the leaves. Falconpaw burst out of the bushes, worry troubling her amber eyes. As the sun beat down, turning her brown pelt gold, another pelt was visable,  pelting full speed towards them. Echopaw blacked out.

When she woke, redsky, Twilightmoon and moonsplash were standing over her, moonsplash pressing a stick against her shoulder. Falconpaw was out the front, poking her head in every now and then, calling "is she okay? Is she awake? Is her leg okay? It looked hurt. Is she okay?"
Moonsplash looked at her, amused, then flicked her away with her tail. Echopaw's shoulder was aching, and she felt like yowling aloud her pain. As moonsplash asked echopaw to stand, falconpaw popped her head in, asking the question again.
Echokit stood, and her shoulder felt a bit better , but she still winced. She yawned, and fell back in her nest, sleeping.

Her dream was confusing, filled with dread and pain. Only one thing was clear;
Shadowstar, the old leader, had come up.
"Two friends,two prophecies.
All will become clear. Listen to the wind, it will whisper in your ear, and you will understand."

Echopaw woke, confused and unsatisfied.
What was Shadowstar saying? She shook her head, padding outside to wash herself. Only when she arrived outside did she notice that her paw no longer hurt.

As she tried to listen to the wind like it said in her dream, everything seemed to echo. Then she heard the cry of a falcon.

'In a whisper, the falcon will cry.
It's echo will carry it, who knows why?
If this is true, echo will lead.
But beware!
Danger is everywhere,
Hunting you down."

The wind seemed to whisper those words, to echopaw's confusion. She started washing her pelt. Shadowsong allowed her to go out alone, to get a breath of air.
She padded to flametree, the tree that had been burnt by a wildfire long ago. A flash of crimson fur flickered through the leaves. Redsky? No... Her father was bigger than that.
She saw a big, red, bushy tail. She was confused. Just then, a rancid smell came over her, the smell of crow food and death. She had heard about these in elder's tales.. this was a sworn enemy of all cats. this was no cat, no dog, but a fox!
What was she supposed to do? She hasn't even done any training! Echopaw yowled in fear as the creature lunged at her, snapping for her neck.

(Hey guys, this is not part of the story, but just a let-you-know. I will try to update this, but I'm pretty busy at school. If you like it, suggest some warrior names in the comments, and their appearances. Please vote, so I know if you like it or not, because if you don't, I shouldn't waste my time typing something nobody enjoys.. also, please check out my profile for more books, rap battles, guess the warrior cat, and more! catch you later!)

# chapter three: the first danger.

Echopaw yowled in fear as the creatre lunged at her, snapping for her neck.

She ducked, sliding under the fox's clumsy feet, swinging out a paw clumsily at the fox's leg, attempting to roll out of the way before it fell, however,  she was too slow. The fox clamped it's jaws on her sore shoulder, it's thorn sharp fangs digging into her pelt, scraping against bone. She yowled, but her strength did not fail her. She kicked out at the fox with her hind legs, launching it against a tree. She knew she could not run, or she would lead it to the camp. Instead, she stepped forward,  with shaking haunches, and swung out with a clumsy, shaking paw at the fox's eyes. She stopped mid way, realising she would have missed. She drew it back again, her silver tabby leg lashing out once more, scraping the fox's eye with a well-aimed blow, all her strength channeled into it. The fox yelped, and made a horrid snarling sound. It lunged foward, snapping at echopaw's muzzle. She dodged, only just, while backing up. She backed into a small gap, we're the fox could not reach her.  She lunged out with a paw, leaving a long scratch across the fox's cheek. She soon got tired out, and started yowling for help. She was young, with no training and clumsy blows . what could she do?
She still lashed out every now and then, only a pawful of blows well-aimed and actually doing damage.
She yowled, until she heard a couple of rustles in a bush. Echopaw hoped it was a patrol of strong warriors, but she wasn't so sure. She kept lashing out, aiming clumsily but some hits making the fox yelp and back away, only to make it lunge forward itself with a flash of crimson fur,
Snapping it's foul breath into echopaw's face, scraping her face a couple times with thornsharp fangs. The patrol came, staring at the scene in front of them. A new apprentice lashing bravely at a full-grown fox, while the fox could not reach her. But the shock did not last long. The patrol lunged foward, splitting into different directions to confuse the fox. The fox, tired and beaten as it was, yelped, running into the bush with its tail between its hind legs.

The patrol was a huge fighting patrol.. three border patrols worth of warriors. She looked at redsky, and he started explaining: "Swift clan has crossed the border, and taken moss kit. We are going to their camp with plenty of warriors to ask for moss kit back. If they refuse, we will fight. Maybe we should take you, too. You did well with the fox, it looks li-..." His voice faded as he looked at his daughters face. It was scraped, bleeding and scarred. Her sore shoulder was swelled with crimson, her beautiful silver tabby pelt clotted with crimson blood. Her ear was torn, and she looked up with dull eyes, tired, scared and shocked. He leaned down, rubbing his cheek against his daughter's. "How did you get into this mess in the first place?" He murmured, looking at echopaw. She explained, leaving out the part of the dream, and why she desided to come out. "I knew I couldn't run, that would lead it to camp, so I had to face it." Echopaw finished. Redsky sweeped his tail, signaling for falconpaw to step foward. She did. "Take her to camp. Tell scarletstar what happened, we will be waiting for you at the border, talking about our plan. Echopaw. You go sleep in your nest, but see moonsplash first. Get some rest. I will tell you how it went when we get back. Falconpaw, also tell Twilightmoon... She will be petrified for our kit. Don't tell her no if she insists on being with echopaw. A mother needs the comfort.

When they got back to camp, Twilightmoon was washing herself outside the nursery. She stopped, midlick, as she saw echopaw, and rushed over. "Who did this to her!?" She snarled, shocked, angry and protective. "I will tell you and scarletstar the story in a second, just let echopaw rest." Falconpaw meowed.

Echopaw slept well, until, she woke up in the middle of her nap to hear a rush of many cats paws and voices, and she could scent blood. The battle patrol had returned!

# chapter 4: training,training, training

The battle patrol had returned! But something was not right....

Echopaw sat up, blood almost pooling in her nest. She had forgotten to see moonsplash, the medicine cat. Echopaw licked her wounds, sore and stiff. She got some of the crimson out of her thick, silver coat but most stayed. She got up, limping out to meet her father.  However... She could not see her father. She padded around, and she gasped in shock. There,  on silverpaws back, was a limp, barely breathing redsky.

A moon passed, and falconpaw had been spending a lot of time with the new warriod silverstorm. She had been acting like a moonstruck dove, and silverstorm hadn't even noticed. Redsky was fine, but badly hurt from the battle. Echopaw doesn't know what happened, but she heard talk that the leader of Swift clan had gripped him in his jaws, scraping him over and over again with his front paws, then jamming him in between two jagged rocks. Echopaw did not want to talk about it. It was possible still that he could join starclan. Echopaw had been left with plenty of scars, one across her eye,  one torn ear, and a scarred muzzle, and leg. One Tom caught her attention; shadowstorm.
He was a dark grey and black Tom with blue eyes. He was fiercely loyal, and he was named warrior only seven sunrises ago. He was brave and loyal, with a strong and muscular figure. He cared very much for echopaw, and was protective of her.

Because of echopaw's injuries, they hadn't been doing much training. Falconpaw was becoming a warrior in two sunrises, and echopaw wanted to become a warrior with her,but that would not happen. Echopaw followed shadowsong through the undergrowth, her ears flicking in excitement.  Her first hunting lesson! She crouched at the signal of shadowsong, and she could scent a vole. Shadowsong flicked his ear, signaling for her to try. She was

downwind of the vole, and her tail brushed the grass as she crouched foward. The vole's head poked up, and echopaw froze. She stiffened her tail, letting it hover over the ground. She felt around with her paws before advancing once more. Her silver tabby coat was too bright: it glinted in the light of the sun rays. She froze once more as the vole poked it's head up again. After a moment, it went back to nibbling. She pounced. But she was not close enough, for her paw landed on its tail, not on its throat like she was aiming for. She gave chase as it darted off. She used a bought of strength to push herself foward, her long limbs racing like never seen. She pounced once more, this time her paw on the creatures throat. She snapped it's neck with one clamp of her jaws, and padded back to an impressed shadowsong. She dropped the fresh kill to her paws, and meowed happily; "my first catch! Other than you, of course" she added, referring to the first day out with her mentor. He let out a purr of amusement, pushing foward a squirrel that he had caught while she was away. "Now, these are harder to catch. They have better hearing, better eyesight, they are swifter, and they are tastier. My favorite, if I said so myself. They always get caught while eating; if you catch one nibbling on a seed, take the opportunity! We will not go for a squirrel today; you will attempt at two more catches, then we will start battle training. Got it?" "Got it." Echopaw meowed back.

At the end of the hunting session, shadowsong brang back two squirrels and a rabbit, and echopaw brang back a vole and a plump thrush. She set them on the pile, padding off to try and find shadowstorm to share her thrush with him. "He's on a patrol" Falconpaw said bitterly, not even glancing at echopaw. She sighed. Echopaw looked at her paws. She wanted to share everything with falconpaw... yet falconpaw had changed recently, and it was not for the better, more like for the *bitter*. She sighed, stepping away from falconpaw, moving to await shadowstorm at the entrance of the camp. Cats were looking at her, impressed. Shadowsong must have told them about her catch. She held her silver head high, her eyes closed and ears pinned back, her chest puffed out proudly. *Battle training next.* She thought, excited. She waited for shadowstorm, her eyes those like a cooing dove.

# art

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This is some art I found, I did not create, on Google, and it matched the cats perfectly so I thought, why not show some art of the cats? Enjoy!

Echopaw

Falconpaw

Silverstorm

Silverstorm × falconpaw

Shadowstorm

Echopaw × shadowstorm

Redsky

FFriends-
Falconpaw × echopaw

I hope you enjoy! In another 3 or 4 chapters, I will do another. I might add to this one, too.

And thanks to warriorcats116, shes a huge help and fan of warriors, and go check out her story,  memories reborn. Despite her wrong punctuation, it's a good book.
Catch ya 'round!

# chapter 5: it happened...

(Sorry my chapters are a bit short, only but 500 words. I'll try and change it to each chapter from now on has 1500 words at least. Enjoy!)

They were at the Sand rocks, the training area. It had two logs, both hollow, rocks everywhere, and one tree in the middle. Echopaw meowed in excitement. Her first *real* training session! Falconpaw had tagged along with her mentor, tigerstripe, and was talking to her, shooting glances at echopaw. Echopaw hesitated before sitting down, her silver tabby pelt glinting and shimmering in the sunlight that peeked through the leaves above. Shadowsong's black paw hit her over the head, and knocked her off balance. "Do I have your attention now?" He meowed, looking her in the eye. Echopaw nodded, and falconpaw came over to join them. She looked at tigerstripe, who was in front of them. "Falconpaw, don't forget, this is echopaw's first battle training session, you've had plenty. So go easy on her, got it?" Tigerstripe meowed.
Falconpaw nodded, her bushy brown tail sweeping the rock behind her. Falconpaw stood in front of echopaw, the target echopaw had to attack. She wouldn't start with a leap to the shoulders.. that's too predictable. Hmm..
She jumped, looking like she would leap for the shoulders, and falconpaw braced herself, her paws up in the air to try and claw echopaw. But echopaw twisted, and landed in front of falconpaw, and she slid under the underbelly. She quickly nipped a back paw, and rolled out of the way before falconpaw collapsed, off balance. Falconpaw landed awkwardly, but got up quickly, nodding to echopaw slightly. Echopaw sighed. Falconpaw had changed. "Try something on me." Shadowsong meowed, stepping foward and crouching. Echopaw sized him up, more strength, less speed. She darted around him, and scraped his side with sheathed claws. She leapt on his back, going for a bite but dug claws into his fur just before he surged up, attempting to either fling her off or leave her breathles. Neither succeeded, for she was ready. She gently nipped his ears, but he rolled over, pushing her against the rock, and

driving the breath out of her. He rolled again, and planted a paw on echopaw's neck. "Consider what could happen if you do what you do, don't think about what you can do to the opponent, think of what they could do to you, unless you think you're quick enough.

They trained all day, and came back at moon high. Falconpaw had gone back to normal for the afternoon, and they had fun. Echopaw was a natural for fighting, learning quickly, even the most advanced warrior moves took her three tries, at most. She had a quick wit, and was swift as well as strong. She had managed to beat all 3 of the cats that were there, and had impressed them. She took after her father, and had her mother's heart.

In the moonlight, echopaw's pelt shimmered beautifully as Falconpaw approached from the apprentice den, her brown coat turned silver in the moonlight. She strides confidently, sitting below dawn rocks. Scarletstar was on the biggest, redsky on the second largest, and moonsplash on the third. "I have several announcements to make." Scarletstar ' s confident voice rang around the camp. "Two kits are being apprenticed today, one warrior will be exiled, one warrior made, and some general information shared."

"Dusk kit, dawn kit. Step foward."

(Next sunhigh)
Echopaw woke, yawning. She meowed greeting to falconpaw, only to remember that she was no longer falconpaw, but falconmoon, and she no longer slept here, but in the warrior den.
Echopaw had a hunting patrol, border patrol and apprentice test today: if she passed, she would be a warrior!
Falconpa-moon just returned from her dawn patrol, not even achnologing echopaw, other than a slight cocky eye roll, as if she was better than echopaw. Instead, falconmoon went straight to silverstorm, and they sat down together, sharing tongues.
Echopaw felt a surge of rage. How dare falconmoon think she's better than her! A day difference. Echopaw was even taller and more mucular than falconmoon! She stormed over, standing over falconmoon. "Why have you been ignoring me? Why have you been so... different? You walk around like you're better than me, just because of a name upgrade! You know what, I don't even want to know. Don't talk to me, I need some space for a while, after

everything I did for you... you treat me like this..."
Echopaw burst out, rage flaring through her body. She stormed off afterwards, shaking her head.

Two sunrises later, scarletstar called a meeting. *It's today! Today!* Echopaw thought, hopping excitedly. She looked at her pelt, ruffled, dusty and knotted. She groomed it, afterwards shining like a Jays feather under the burning sun. Echopaw's blue eyes shimmered, pride and joy filling them, excitement edging them. Her mother came in, fussing about her fur, grooming it all over again, causing it to shine like thousands of silver moons on a soft pelt. Lastly, Twilightmoon grabbed a gorgeous sapphire blue flower, that matched echopaw's eyes. She placed it behind echopaws ears, Holding the flower in place with a bramble strand.
As scarletstar said "Echopaw, step foward,", echopaw exited the apprentice den, side by side with her new friend, rain paw, who was also becoming a warrior.
Cats watched echopaw, murmuring nice comments about how she looked. Most cats glanced at shadowstorm , who was grinning.
"Echopaw, you have trained hard, working through injuries that have only made u stronger, and Witter. You will be known as echoheart, in honour of your gentle and caring nature. Rain paw, you have gone through a lot of loss since becoming an apprentice, and you have pulled throuġ it. we honour that. You will be known as rainstorm, in honour of your bravery, strength and ability to accept starclan and their will. You both will sit vigil, and keep us safe for tonight. Clan dismissed" echoheart
Meowed, thanking shadowsong. She was setting place at the camp entrance when shd heard a rough whisper. "We will attack when the light is showing." It rasped on. Echo heart stared wide eyed. She was not allowed to speak while in vigil... who.. how would she tell?
"No, let's attack when shadows lay over this rock." Another voice said. Echo heart got up, preparing for the attack. Rainstorm looked worried, and bewildered. Did this ever happen on vigil? Rainstorm got up, leaping to the ledge above the cave entrance to suprise them on the way in. Echoheart nodded, positioning herself to the side to barrel over the first cat who dared enter her sacred home.

The time had come.
As redstar, featherclans leader pelted through the entrance yowling,

echoheart barreled into him, pushing him over with ease. Rainstorm leapt onto the deputy, silentbreeze, with a yowl of fury. Echoheart yowled a warning to the clan as warriors burst out into the open, most heading to the queen den. At echoheart's yowl, her father, along with many warriors, charged through the Warriors den, yowling a threat.
Echoheart pinned redstar to the ground, her ears pinned back and her fangs bared. How dare them try to raid her camp!
She pinned her claws in his pelt, and reached down to snap at his throat, only to bite into the earth as he rolled, and caused echoheart to be pinned by him. She remembered her training session: she thrust up with all her might, launching her attacker into the rocks around the camp. He yowled, but threw himself back at echoheart with a leap. She flipped over, her back against the ground, her paws in the air. When he landed in her paws, she thrust up even harder, rage driving her. She leapt up, looking around camp. Rainstorm was backed against the corner of camp, three warriors surrounding her. Echoheart raced over. She slid under the stomach of a warrior, driving her paw up, unseat hinges her claws to slice right down the Tom's stomach. He yowled, racing into the distance. She leapt onto another Tom, biting into his scruff and hauling him away from her friend. She reared back, scraping his neck with razor sharp claws. He, too, raced away. Echoheart turned, to see rainstorm raking the other she cat with her claws, the she cat looking overwhelmed. Echoheart raced back to the Centre of camp. Falconmoon was looking, wide eyed, at something on the ground. Echoheart raced over, and gasped at what she saw, stopping in her tracks. There, in between silentbreeze's jaws, was the limp body of silverstorm.

"Noooooooooooooo!" Falconmoon's cry rang around the clearing, some cats stopping in their tracks to glance over. *Silverstorm.... no! It... it can't be! He can't be dead! What about falconmoon...* driven by rage, echoheart leapt onto silentbreeze, making her drop silverstorm. Echoheart dropped all her weight onto silentbreeze, brining the breath from her. Echoheart bit into her leg, her teeth scraping bone. She dug her claws into swiftbreeze's exposed underbelly, only to be lifted off by shadowstorm. "No! She killed silverstorm! She.. She killed silverstorm.." falconmoon exclaimed, hissing at shadowstorm. Silentbreeze got up, yowling a retreat as she fled to the bushes.

There was no yowl of triumph. Falconmoon's cry rang around the clearing. From here, echoheart could see two other bodies laying lifeless. Rose fang, a queen with four kits, and... no... it can't be! The other cat laying lifeless was scarletstar.

(If you see two *'s after a story, it means it is not finished.. so it will be displayed like this :)

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( and will be removed once I have edited it again, placing them back down if I still have not finished the product. )

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# chapter six. mourning.

**Storm kit, moss kit, mistkit and spottedkit came running out. "Mumma?" Mosskit meowed, nuzzling her mother, rosefang. The kits gathered around, nudging their dead mother. Tawny feather popped her head out. "Look... kits.. you..your mother is... dead. Bu..but you can share my nest! And my milk.. with my kits,"**
**Mosskit shook her head. "I don't want your milk, or your nest! I want ROSEFANG! " the kits sobbed, running to bury their muzzles into their mothers cold, lifeless fur. Falconmoon was still yowling in sadness, leaning over silverstorms body, hissing at the elders trying to take him to the Centre of camp. Echoheart padded over. "He... he was the father of my kits.." she was murmuring, yowling in sadness once again. Falconmoon.. falconmoon was carrying kits?**

**When the next sunrise had come, falconmoon was in the Centre of camp, her eyes full with grief and tiredness.**
**She was looking plumper, and now echoheart knew why. When the battle ended, she rembered swiftbreeze's shouting "we will come back! We will get what we want, no matter how many kits or warriors die!" Echoheart shivered at the thought. Suddenly, one thought occurred to her. She hadn't seen shadowstorm... She raced around camp. He was nowhere to be seen...**

*****
*****

**Panic flooded through echoheart. *Where is he?* She knew he couldn't be in camp. Falconmoon was starting to look around camp with echoheart, but shadowstorm was not around.**

**Echoheart ran over to shadowsong, explaining the situation. He looked around. He padded towards the entrance, his nose twitching as he took in the scents. He look at some fur and blood on the ground, and shuffled it around with his paw. He**

**looked closer. His nose twitched once more. "It appears that either shadowstorm was dragged out of camp, he ran away, or he was hurt and dragged away. Or perhaps.. captured," He spoke, his deep voice dragging out like stones. Echoheart's heart pounced in her chest. 'H *-he is the strongest warrior I know. Strongest body, strongest attitude... strongest heart . He wouldn't have ran away. He would have died for the clan. For me...'* Echoheart thought, her heart calming. Rage burned through her. It would make sense that he was dragged away... but by who. And why? "Tell the leader I am taking a patrol to find him. I will take falc... no, I mean I wil take featherfrost, Winterstorm, tiger heart, rosefang, frost flame, starling feather, storm paw, swiftpaw and bark paw," the cats stepped foward, fear, determination, and anger burning bright in their eyes. This is a battle patrol to be feared. The clans strongest apprentices, the swifter, smarter, stronger warriors to back them up. A medicine cat, who retrained as a warrior to give them hope, courage, and bravery. And echoheart, the quick-witted, fast learning, brave, courageous and determined warrior. *"We* will attack the sunset side of their camp, scarletstar...," it was only then when echoheart remembered the leader is dead. The deputy was dawn flower . "Dawnflower will tell us when to go. Shadowstorm was next in line for deputy. We will get my mate... Clan mate . .. faster than bumbletail eats mouse!,"**
**There was a ripple of amusement that went through the cats, and bumbletail pretended to be hurt, but instead he purred with amusement . There was also a confused murmur that spread through the clan cats when echoheart stumbled and said mate instead of clan mate .**

**Shadowstorm view.**
**It was dark. There was the sound of voices, and he was aching from pain. His side was all crimson from being dragged, and he had blood flowing restlessly from the wounds.**

# thank you!

Guys, even though I got only 14 votes, I never expected to get this much readers. 103 views?
Never expected even 30 views! Thank you so much. If I get to 120 views, or 24 votes, I will do a special part, or start another warriorcat book. Comment below what your favorite chapter is, I'll shout out your name in the new series or the new special part. Make sure your comment is on this part or I will most likely not notice it.

130 views, or 24 votes! Buh-bai!!!